scattered, one in this dark corner, and another in that, buried in heaps of dust and rubbish."*

But these two truths do not constitute the whole truth; and there are persons who, having discovered this, rashly conclude that the one or other is not a truth at all. There is A THIRD TRUTH to be taken into account by those who would give a rational explanation of existing circumstances. Besides the traces of original beauty and subsequent degradation, THERE ARE PROOFS OF RECONSTRUCTION OR REORGANIZATION. No One Can understand the condition of the world in which he lives, except, by looking to all these characteristics. Those who have confined their view to one or two of them, have found themselves in the heart of inexplicable enigmas. Persons who look only to the grandeur of the universe, are confounded every day with occurrences strangely at variance with the views which they entertain of the perfection of the world. Those who regard this earth as utterly cursed., without considering its original perfection, are obliged., in holding their opinions, to shut their eyes to the loveliness which is everywhere visible, if they will but behold it. Nor have those who represent this world as a temple in ruins, reached the whole truth. In a ruin, everything is abandoned and desolate. The parts of the fabric yet entire and the heaps of rubbish, are alike tenantless and useless. The whole scene is waste, and, through neglect, is becoming more and more horrific. But our earth is not thus deserted. Care the most watchful is exercised over it, and over every the most minute fragment of it. We discover the lamentable results of a mighty conflict, but no signs of neglect or abandonment.

In a ruin, everything is misplaced ; and,, except when accident has so determined in some of its freaks, the contiguous objects

do not fit into or aid each other. But in this world we discover everywhere the nicest adaptation of part to part, and power to power. Amidst seeming confusion, there is a grand pervading unity of design. For the purposes contemplated, nothing is wanting, while there is nothing superfluous. Chateaubriand developed a greater truth than he was at all aware of, when he described this world as a *cc temple fallen, and rebuilt with its oion Tums.* *

" We are not to look upon this world as a perfect world/'

* Howe's Living Temple, f G&rie 'In Ohrisliamsme.